

7-26-1914

Letter from Florence Converse, 1914-07-26, Shelburne, N.H., to Anne Whitney, Plymouth, Mass.

Florence Converse

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Miss Anne Whitney
Plymouth
Mass.

this beauty which speaks of
you always.

Lovingly -

Florence Converse.

Shelburne,
New Hampshire.

July 26, 1914.

Dear Miss Whitney: -

This is one of Shelburne's
most beautiful days. You know
the kind. Your mountains are
at their loveliest, with cloud
shadows vanishing and ap-
pearing on their purple slopes.

We wish you were here
to share the beauty with
us; we miss you and
think of you.

My Mother and I came up
from Boston on the fifteenth

of July — very late for us, but
Mr. Sedgwick's illness kept me
tethered to the office. He is
able to take charge of
things now, however, and he
has insisted upon my com-
ing away. There is still plenty
of work to do, but I can
do it out of doors under
the pines, with the valley
shining at my feet.

Miss Scudder and I hope
to go away for a few days
in August, to the top

of Mount Mansfield, in Vermont. It will
be a new region for us, and we shall
like the refreshment of climbing a strange mountain.
I wonder if you know the Green Mountain, at
all. We shall have a view of Lake Cham-
plain, and of the Adirondacks.

We all send you a great deal
of love, dear Miss Whitney. Our hearts
turn to you in the midst of all